

# Tha Liks, Best U Can

We know the fuck y'all really want  
Y'all want us.. right, right?

[Tash]

Let's get it pumped up, pumpin, the jump-off to jumpin  
Aiyyo I'm lookin in your eyes you look a little drunkin pumpkin  
You buzzin? Oh really, you faded kinda early  
These my homeboys, introduce your homegirlies  
What's your name? (Shirley) Well this my nizzle swivel  
He like the way you pop it, like the way your booty wiggle  
Y'all bout it? (We bout it) Everybody crowd around it  
Mouths hit the floor, all my niggaz look astounded  
Dom P? Hell naj, that shit a waste of money  
We drink that Cristal, Dom P be tastin funny [bleh]  
You a Likqit bunny, and i'm Hugh Hef'  
After Tash get to mackin, y'all can have who's left  
Cause, with this game, Tash legal and all  
If ain't home, call me back, cause I've been screenin my calls  
All y'all gotta pause, cause we (we) know (know)  
what (what) y'all (y'all) broads (broads) really want

[Chorus]

You know you want me mama, you want me to be your man  
But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best you can

[J-Ro]

He's on his way to the club, puffin on a dub  
He never wait in line, cause he always get love  
He's drinkin it, drinkin up, drikin all the time  
He can't hold it back, he's lookin for a dime  
He say two drinks and the ass is mine  
She play dudes like him just passin time  
So they hop inside, the Cadillac  
The chaffeur drove off, and it never came back  
She say, "Ay daddy, do you like that?"  
He say, "Yeah mami, just like that"  
She say, "You know I never did this before"  
He say, "Yeah, sure; tell me more"  
Knock on wood grain, the whole hood sayin  
you give good brains, I ain't playin  
A little champagne, but no damn rain  
And the next week it was the same damn thang

[Chorus x2]

[Tash]

Yo.. I know you want me little mama, but tell me what you think about  
Girls like you drain a motherfucker bank account  
The cars, the ice, the clothes, the dough  
All that for slidin down a motherfuckin pole?!  
I'm state of the art, you still playin your part  
A nigga like Tash'll make it pump from the start  
Game pump from my heart like oil through a pipeline  
You waitin on some chips, you might wait like three lifetimes

[J-Ro]

Mack and Ro, crackin hoes  
Drop them fat back down to the flo'  
Do it for the dough, pro-fessional  
Make a dude wanna blow his whole cash flow  
(You know you want me mama) I know you want me mama  
(You want me to be your man) Show me you want me girl  
Neptunes make it bounce around the world and back  
Make you do the damn thang, when the club is packed, yeah

[Chorus]

You know you want me mama, you want me to be your man  
But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best you can  
I can tell you want me mama, you want me to be your man  
But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best you can